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VOL. XLV.--NO. 7.

# WOODSTOCK, VT., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1885.

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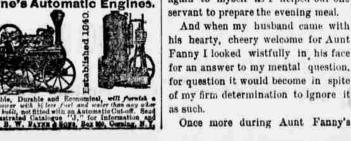
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The Bores. There's the man who lets you shake his limpy trance. But I only said: "If you fortune. He's a bore please, auntie, I would rather not say

And the man who leans against you when you stand-Get his gore. There's a man who has a fear That the world is, year by year,

Growing worse-perhaps he's near-Bolt the door. There's the fellow with conundrums quite an-

He's a bore. nd the man who ask you "What?" whene'er you speak, Though you roar. There's the man who slaps your back

With a button-bursting whack-If you think he's on your track, Bolt the door There's the punster with his everlasting pun-He's a bore.

And the man who makes alliterative "fun"-Worse and more. There's the man who tells the tale That a year ago was stale-Like as not he's out of jail-Bolt the door.

- Eugene Field.

## MY PROPERTY.

Aunt Fanny had just come to make her usual summer visit and I had proudly taken her through the house to have her admire the improvements made since her last visit.

"It is all very nice and convenient, dear," she said, as she seated herself in the easy-chair I offered her "but did you never regret giving those bonds to your husband, May?"

"Most assuredly not, auntie. Why?" "Because I thought it very unwise and that some day you would bitterly regret it. It was your poor father's I had helped him to it all, and he had property and should have been retained in your own name I am sure." "Now, don't worry, auntie, please. You came to have a pleasant visit with us. Ella has been nearly frantic with delight since I told her you were

coming." "The child, yes. She is a dear little thing, to be sure! But do you know that if your husband should die to-day she would inherit the property you gave him. If she were your own child it would be different."

"But she is mine, all I have, certaina good mother to her, notwithstanding all the bitter things written and said against step-mothers."

"Yes, and you are a good mother to her. But to suppose still farther. If she, too, should be taken away then your property would not revert to you, but go to her relatives, of whom you know nothing, would that be right?" "Perhaps not. But why do you say these dreadful things? She and her

father are as likely to live as I. And a wife is entitled to dower." "Yes, the interest from one-third of what her husband leaves. Just the interest, mind you. And you gave him the means to go into business. You

know he failed once, and may, possibly, again." "But he paid up every penny,"

flashed back, proudly. "I know and it was right; but consequently you married a poor man with a child as well as a wife to support on a clerk's salary."

"You forget, auntie, that he still had this beautiful home when all his creditors had been fully paid; the home in which Ella was born and where his poor wife died."

"I forgot nothing! and what I remember with the greatest bitterness is little patrimony, intrusted to me by penny." your dying father for you, and that you took no obligation for it whatever."

"But," I replied, "he invested it in never to mention the subject to me | tending it?" again, and he never has."

"Then all I have to say is you were very silly as well as imprudent."

But it was not all she had to say, my husband would have preferred one of her daughters if she had held property in her own right as I did. That he needed the money and married me simply to obtain it.

"Don't, aunty, please." I said with little shiver. "Nor would I. but to convince you that he should have secured your little property to you, if only for the opinion

of others." "It is all right just as it is. Ah! here comes Ella." and my dear old wordly wise aunt forget to lecture in her delight at seeing the little fairy who nearly smothered her with kisses.

But I had received a hurt that rankled like a thorn in the flesh. And so Mrs. Jones thought he married me for my money? And perhaps others have the same opinion? Of course I knew he did not, and said it over and over again to myself as I helped our one servant to prepare the evening meal.

And when my husband came with his hearty, cheery welcome for Aunt Fanny I looked wistfully in his face for an answer to my mental question, for question it would become in spite of my firm determination to Ignore it

stay did she attempt to renew the con- even to the grievous report that he WITH A SILVER PISTOL. versation interrupted by Ella's en- had only married me for my little

anything more about that." gravely. And she who thought she was only striving for my interest, replied, coldly: just now I seem to myself such a per-"Pardon me May, I shall not offend again."

"Offend you, who have been father, mother and auntie all in one?" and I kissed her as I had ever done since she drew me away from her only brother's coffin, hiding her own grief to assuage

"Do you remember, auntie, dear, when I used to have sulks and you would take me out hunting-hunting sunshine, you called it?" I often think of it when things go wrong, as they must occasionally, and wish you with me to go hunting sunshine." "Yes, I remember. You were a

great comfort to me, and I am afraid I have never quite forgotten the man who coaxed my brother's only child away from the lonely old maid."

"And the best friend a wayward girl ever had," I replied. But somehow, after Aunt Fanny's visit my thoughts and feelings were not the same. Had I been unwise, as she said, in giving up everything to my husband? And had he been too eager to accept it? I was fearful it was even so. He should have made in a business subject to all the flunctuations of the market. And now he for the stone. There is an export never spoke of it only as his own, and duty on diamonds shipped from Cape

In my morbid state of feeling I found so many bitter things of which the mail steamer and brought to Lonto complain to myself. We had been don, where its presentation at Hatton matried four years and during that Garden created a great sensation. time many improvements had been made in the house and around it, incurring an expense of some thousands persons, who bought the stone between of dollars. My slightest wish in regard to a convenience or modern that the seller or sellers should receive change was satisfied almost as soon as a ninth share of the eventual profits, expressed. And it was, as I said to The real value of the stone has been my aunt: "a beautiful home."

ly. I love her dearly, and I hope to be money it had been embellished and tion of the famous Tayernier diamond, easily afford to be lavish in expendi-

home," I said, bitterly, glancing at my | been brought to such perfection that hand-ome surroundings.

a battle, love and tenderness flee from whiter and purer than any of its histhe contest. And at times I was torical predecessors), will lose in workfrightened at the hard, bitter thought ing much less than other famous fancied I was hiding from him.

with a look of wistful tenderness. "Are you quite well?" "Never better," I replied, lightly, too thoroughly ashamed of the imp I

was harboring to give it a name. It was just a month since Aunt Fanny left us-a wretched month to

me-when one evening my husband came in and gave me a folded paper. Look, dear, and see if it is all right! It was a certificate of deposit in the bank for just the amount of the bonds | will roll at all times and under any I had given him four years ago.

'If you prefer the bonds I can obtain them for you, but the interest is very low now, and that reminds me. you will have to trust me awhile for your accumulated interest. This is all I have saved from my business, but your unadvised act of yielding up your you are to have the interest, every

> "But whatever am I to do with it?" I asked, in amazed bewilderment, "Why, keep a check-book and spend

your own money as you please," he a business which supports us nicely. replied laughing heartily. "And now Besides, it was not his fault. He is the embargo removed, and may I wanted me to have interest-bearing tell you how grateful I am for the use notes, or to be the company in the of the money, and how much more for business, as if I would! and I told him the loving confidence displayed in I could not reply, for the little good

left in me was groping, dismally, in the valley of humiliation. "I will consider silence consent,

even to telling me that a certain then. Have you never suspected how match-making mother had said that I secured your patrimony to you in case anything happened to me before I could repay you?" "But I would not have any security,

> snatching at the last ray of self-re-"But you did all the same. This house with its two lots was deeded to glass the thrasher was pounding and you and the deed recorded the same | the whale rolling, pounding the water day I received your bonds. So you see with his flukes, and sometimes throw-I have not only been using your money, ing his huge body almost entirely out

you know that!" I said, eagerly,

-for the past four years." "Oh! why did you?" I asked. "Why did I live in your house? Because I had nowhere else to live, and, besides, I rather liked it." You know what I mean.

you deed the place to me?" "Because it was right to do so. I was acting as your guardian, and had no had not nature provided this friendly right to use your property without ever-flowing stream to wash and regiving security. Don't you see?" "Yes, and now I am to deed it back sary to keep the eye always clean; but to you?"

"No. I like it just as it is," "I must write to Aunt Fanny, to- human body, for it is to be observer night," I said more to myself than that when through some accident or him. He indulged in a low whistle.

had in wittingly betrayed myself, and at once turns on a more abundant supcompromised with a full confession, ply of tears. - Scientific Journal.

"Did you believe that?" he asked,

"I tried hard not to believe it, but fect type of total depravity that I wonder you took me under any circumstances."

Greatest Diamond in the World. Our Amsterdam correspondent tells the story of the immense African diamond-weighing 457 carets in the rough-which is in process of being cut by Mr. Jacques Metz, one of the largest diamond cutters of that city. The stone is said to have a somewhat birthplace is only a matter of conjecture, it is known that it was found by

It is said that in June or July of dealers for \$15,000. Before leaving a dealer who readily paid them \$95,000 Colony of one-quarter per cent., but it army to settle a dispute with the Indiappears that this stone was smuggled out of the colony by a passenger on

A former resident at the Cape mines managed to form a company of eight them for \$225,000 cash, on condition estimated at London at above \$1,000,-But what if it was? It was with my | 000. According to the rules of valuavaluable, and he could its value would be \$4,166,980. The correspondent says that the art of diamond polishing existing in Amster. form of the United States army, look-"My money used to beautify his dam for more than three centuries has it is expected that this stone, weighing When mine and thine are having a in the rough 457 cerats (and said to be was hiding from my husband, or stones; that it will be more rapidly finished, and it has every chance of re-"What is it May?" he once said maning the largest and finest diamond of the world, -Manufacturing Jeweler.

A Whale and Thrasher Fight. The following are extracts from a

tleman to a friend in this city: 'My sea voyage from here to Victoria, British Columbia, was more than usually pleasant, as the George W. Elder (sometimes known as the 'Rolling Moses,' from the fact that she circumstances) kept an even keel all of the three days.

"The only feature of interest was the very uncommon number of whales, which for two days surrounded the ship. It seemed that there was a convention of whales met for some fishy purpose, and they were not only disposed to display their dimensions, but to show us some other characteristics they have in common with all created things. We also saw one of those fights which the whale has with the thrasher, a fish with long, sharp jaws it was accepted, Mr. Smith giving Col. and keen teeth, who fastens himself Bates choice of weapons. When Mr into the mouth of the whale and then Pendland heard what Mr. Smith had beats him with his long-drawn-out body, resembling a tail, until the poor as a second. Col. Bates secured as his monster is worn out with his efforts second Judge Wilkins, who had just to shake him off, and gives up the at that time been admitted to the bar. fight. Then the thrasher leisurely All arrangements were made. Mention eats out his tongue and departs for pastures new.

"The blows given by this thrasher could be heard for two miles, and the whale made the sea boil in his vain efforts to shake off the murderer. He would dive, but it was of no use, for any length of time, while the whale must come to the surface to breathe. but living in your house-Etta and 1 of the water.-Hartford Times.

> Practical Use of Tears. The utility of tears to animals in general, and particularly to those which are exposed much to the dust, such as birds which live amidst the wind, is easy to understand; the eye would soen be dirtied and blocked up, fresh it. A very little fluid is neces-

here again we must admire the wonderous mechanism which works the hurt, the eveball has need of more I water than usual to cleanse it, nature

Colonel in a Duel.

Valuable Relic and the Tragic Story that is Connected With It.

How the Editor Killed the

Mr. V. K. McElheny, of Forty-fourth street, has in his possession a valuable relic. It is a silver-mounted pistol which in a celebrated duel fought in 1815 at Pittsburgh, was given Mr. off from the Chesapeake. Like the McElheny by the eminent Judge canvass-back duck, the terrapin feeds Wilkins, who was secretary of war chiefly on water celery or watercress, and minister of the United States to and the place where this grass grows Russia. The weapon is of old style, thickly is always a terrapin feeding using powder and ball instead of a ground. It is a fact well know that cartridge. When all the arrangements this celery is found in greater luxuricurious history, and, though its exact | were made for the duel the seconds of | ance in the Chesapeake than in any the contestants ordered the pistols to other body of water in the world, and be made there not being anything suit- this explains why duck and terrapin somebody in one of the four mines of able to be found. The order was giv-Kimberley, in the Cape Colony, South | en to a gunsmith to have them made | than anywhere else. fifteen inches long, one-fourth-inch bore, silver-mounted, with name of last year one of the surveillance officers | fighters engraved upon the protectors of the Central Mining Company in the of the triggers. The protector, trig- turns. The first farm was started in Kimberley mine found the stone, and, | ger, and hammer of this weapon are being exempt from search, carried it made of solid silver, and, being large through the searching house unper- add to its value. The one in Mr. ceived and sold it to four irregular McElheny's possession has engraved upon it: "E Pendland, Pittsburgh, Pa,, the province the new owners had a 1815." The weapon is certainly of a night of drinking and gambling, which | curious make to those of the present ended in two of them becoming its day, and it is also supposed that there me understand that I had reserved owners instead of four. The two is not another of the same pattern in rights and not taken my property to owners escaped the secret police and existence, having been made in a difcontrol unadvisedly, especially to invest | reachedCape Town, where they found | ferent style from those that were even then used.

When Gen. Anthony Wayne was on his way to the northwest with an ans they stopped at this city for rest, Col. Bates, one of Gen. Wayne's staff, was criticised by Elijah Pendland, ediitor of a Pittsburgh paper, saying in the article published that he was not fit to be an army officer. Col. Bates, reading this, naturally wished to be revenged. He decided to watch for im on a principal street of the city and horsewhip him. He also chose the time when there would be a crowd on the thoroughfare to witness the chastisement. It happened on a Saturday in the latter part of December. 1815. Stationed on the corner of two leading streets, about 5 o'clock with arms folded, was Col. Bates, in uni ing around as though just idling his time, but some person must have told the secret, for as soon as he stopped a crowd began to collect, and in about five minutes the street was blocked Editor Pendland was walking slowly down the street when he saw the growd gather, and, always on the look out for news, he hurried down and was soon making his way through, asking what was wrong, when Col Bates loosened his cape and produced a large whip, He shouted: "This is what is wrong!" at the same time striking Mr. Pendiand across the shoulders, and continued to exercise himself in that way till the crowd in-

private letter from a Connecticut genterfered. Then Mr. Pendland, with a

smile and a "Thank you," left as did When Mr. Pendland reached the office he sent a challenge to the colonel, but it was refused, with the reason that the colonel never fought with a person whom he had horsewhipped. Mr. Pendland was not to be put off with such an excuse, but sent the second challenge, telling him he was a coward if he then refused to fight, but again the answer was the same.

Frank Smith, who had taken both messages and who was a firm friend of Mr. Pendland, then sent a challenge saying that he would fight, and, there being no reason why he should refuse. done he immediately offered himself is made above of the name of Mr Pendland being engraved on one of the pistols. The reason is that he was

one of the most interested parties. The day on which was to be decided which of the two men was the best shot was cold and wintry, the snow the thrasher could stay under water being six inches deep. Sleighs were secured and the party of six retired to the field of conflict, which was back The last we could see through the of Herron hill, in Minersville, there being very few residences in that section then. Ten paces were measured, and the duelists took their places. The word was given to fire, and two sharp reports rang out on the air, followed by a groan from Col. Bates, His doctor stepped quickly to him and pronounced him dead, having been shot through the heart. He was taken to the city and the next day was buried. The same day Gen. Wayne's

The gentleman who now possesses this valuable relic has had large offers made for it by curiosity-seekers several times, but refused to sell .- Pitts. burgh Commercial Gazette.

In Northern Michigan, and other regions where the sand is deep, the road-makers construct a passage-way of clay at one side of the highway. Thus, in dusty weather the teams take the clay road, and in wet weather the natural sand. One or the other always Terrapin Farming.

Over \$1,500,000 worth of diamond back terrapin are taken out of the Chesapeake Bay and its tribuaries every year. As the price averages \$30 a dozen, this represents 600,000 terrapin annually. During the season 500 men are engaged in catching them. They are found on both sides of the bay, from its mouth to its head, and they are particularly abundant in the numerous rivers and inlets which branch frequent its waters more numerously

Terrapin farming is an undeveloped industry in Maryland, but where it is judiciously followed it yields fair re-Somerset county by United States Senator Dinnis, who began the enterprise for his personal accommodation. The biggest farm is in Calvert county, on the Patuxent River, and it consists of a large salt water lake. many acres in extent, and spacious enough to accommodate thousands of terrapin. In this the proprietor placed a number of terrapin and they multiplied rapidly. The hatcheries consist of boards partly filled with sand, and are so arranged that when the females enter they cannot get out until taken out. The young terrapin are kept in the nursery for ten months or a year, because the old musculine terrapins are said to have a bad habit of eating the tender young members of their tribe. The curiosity referred to by Uncle Eph has enabled the proprietor of the farm to train the terranin so that they respond when he calls them at feeding time. Another farm, in which some New York gentlemen are interested, has been started in Talbot county. It has a sand beach for laying and hatching, and it is surrounded by a well built board fence to keep out muskrats.-New York Herald.

Orchids.

The orchid family of plants is peculiarly interesting on account of the sponse to this challenge, he ventured strange forms assumed by its flowers. Many of them imitate in perfection jack-in-the-box, paused a while, and the butterflies and bees and the curious winged insects that inhabit the and pauses, he at last reached the feartropics. The plants themselves in tropical climates are frequently dry stems, parasitic upon the trunks of trees; but in the flowering season they burst out into the most superb and gorgeous blossoms, that set a whole did so it was very amusing to watch forest aflame with their colors. For the manner in which he worried that these reasons they are most highly unlucky toy. prized by the florists, and a fine group of orchids is considered one of the know is the backbone of a jack-in-thechoicest treasures of great botanical box, was the only thing which buffled collections. In our own country we aim, the end of it getting into his have about seventy-five species, some tyes, up his nose, in his ears, and of which are very showy and hand. Everywhere. For weeks after, when some. But the orchid fancier goes that spiral wire had become covered farther afield for his beauties. He with rust, Spot used always to give it must have them from the wilds of a timid nibble, followed by a contemp-Australia or Van Dieman's land, or tuous sniff as he passed it by. from the jungles of India, from the

banks of the Amazon or from the is- very cautious about digging up his lands of tropic seas. Linnaus knew buried treasures, and when at last the only 100 species of orchids; Persoon, in 1806, knew 477; Sprengel, in 1830, which gunpowder played an important had enumerated about 800; and in part), and his savings bank "burst more recent times the number has up," as other banks sometimes do, he risen to nearly 3,000. The genera, also, are very many in number, but never buried any bones thereafter .those which are most popular with Harper's Young People. cultivators are comparatively few, although they contain a great number of species, -Utica Herald.

The Crow and the Ram. An old Crow was watching a flock | bald, and the light shining on the of sheep grazing in a valley, when a breadth of scalp attracted Ward's atlarge Eagle suddenly flew among them | tention. and carried off a young Lamb.

"It seems to me that I ought to be able to do that," remarked the Crow; like Alaska? "I'll try it at any rate." With these words the Crow flew down, lit on the back of a large Ram, place." and after violent exertions succeeded

a neighboring mountain four miles

high. After being deposited, the Ram remarked in a tone of playful noncha-"Well, having gotten me up here, what do you propose to do with me, you black pirate? If you don't get down this mountain in a hurry, I'll butt you into mince-meat." The poor Crow, accepting the situation, fluttered sorrowfully down the mountain side, and supped in the valley on a be-

lated fishing-worm. MORAL: Don't undertake an army contract before carefully estimating the probable net profits.-Life.

A Trusted Citizen.

"Who is that old duffer?" asked the new groceryman of the milk man, as a well-dressed man went by. "Why, he's one of our most trusted

citizens," was the eloquent reply, "How do you make that out? He has been owing me a bill ever since I

"That' just how we make it out." laughed the milk man gleefully, and the groceryman scratched his head till bandana as a sufficient proof of his he caught on .- Merchant Traveler.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Swan and the Duck. "Quack, quack !" said the Duck, But the Swan made no reply: He deigned a passing look,

Then glided proudly by. "Qunck, quack ! What is the matter? Are you deaf and dumb? Quack, quack!" But the Swan was always silent,

Though a voice he did not lack. Still the Dock kent on: "Orack, quack !" He was perfect in that note: What it meant I cannot tell you:

"Tis not hard to learn by rote. At last the Swan broke silence, And thus gave his answer back: 'Tis better to say nothing,

Than to only say, 'Quack, quack !"" -Emily Carter, in the Fountain.

Spot's Savings Bank. We are all familiar with the habit eculiar to dogs of burying and hiding bones for future dinners and lunches, making, as it were, savings-lanks of our flower beds and strawberry putches. I once lived in a farmhouse where there also resided a dog which was particularly given to this thrifty practice, and the boys used to play practical jokes on him on account of

the miserly habit. One day, having watched him hide sheep's humerus (or shoulder-ofmutton bone) in this manner, they dug it up and buried in its place one of those toy jack-in-the-boxes, with big, furry whiskers and large, staring eyes, which fly up with a spring as soon as you unfasten the lid. This they so arranged that the moment Spot touched it with his paw it should

go off, so to speak. For several days Spot was as closely watched as a suspected Nihilist would be by the police in Russia, but he showed no sign of drawing on his bank account. At last it was suggested by a shrewd little fellow that they cut off his rations, and so starve him into doing what they wanted. This soon had the desired effect, and Spot was seen slyly creeping along. under the shadow of the fence toward his safe-deposit vault, where, after casting a cautious glance around to see that he was not watched, he began

a lazy and deliberate scratching. All of a sudden the grim and grizzly Jack flew our of the earth, looking none the less awful from having his hair and whiskers filled with particles of earth and gravel.

Spot glared with dumb terror at the apparition for the sixtieth part of a second, and then gave one great bound backward, and, uttering a howl of agony, wheeled off, with his tail between his legs, till he was brought up standing in one of those vegetable porcupines known as a gooseherry bush. Then he pricked up his ears, tightened his tail more firmly between his legs, stared wildly to the right, left, bewailed, " W-0-0-0-0-0 ! 00-0w-wowow-wow!" After this he took two bars' rest, looked all round again, and once more gave vent to a "Wew-wewwow-wow!" but this time rather more deflantly. Receiving no reto take a few steps cautiously toward gave another bark; and so, with barks

ful object. It would take too long to describe all his maneuvers and his many snaps before he ventured to seize the thief who had stolen his bone, but when he

The spiral spring, which we all

For a long time after this Spot was boys tried another trick upon him (in lost his faith in banks of deposit, and

A Boomerang Joke. Sam Ward was once seated opposite well-known Senator at a dinner at Washington. This Senator was very

"Can you tell me," he asked his

"I am sure I don't know." "Because it's a great white bear

neighbor, "why the Senator's head is

The neighbor was immensely tickin flying away with him to the top of | led, and he hailed the Senator across the table:

"Say, Senator, Ward's just got off a very smart thing about you." "What is it?"

"Do you know why your head is like Alaska?"

"Because it's a great place for white bears."

Man the Exception. Somebody says that "Man is the only animal that blows his nose." The

alligator has a nose nearly two feet long, yet he never blows it; the elephant can reach over his nose and tickle his hind legs, and he does often but he never blows it. The blue-nosed baboon has a cerulean proboscis off which the poblest animal must feel proud, but it goes unblown. The double-nosed pointer has immense capacity for blowing, but he never will; and the oyster, whose nose reaches clean to his back, refrains from exercising it. Man alone has to reach to the height of a pocket-handkerchief, and he proudly waves his

superiority.